

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 13

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Bethel Loses to Andover Wednesday Afternoon

Henry Tise is in town visiting friends. Mrs. Roy Blake was in Portland Sunday.

Mrs. F. E. Denahue spent a few days in Portland last week.

Frank Coffin of Gilhead called at the Hapgood Farm recently.

Miss Myrtle Wilson is working in the office of Herkirk Bros. Co.

Miss Fogg of Portland was a week end guest of Mrs. F. L. Edwards.

Arthur Cutler is attending the High School in Boston for three days.

Mrs. Flora Wheeler of South Paris called on Mrs. Eddie Merrill recently.

Harry Brooks of Milton, Mass., is visiting relatives in Bethel and Upton.

Miss Ethel Hammontree arrived in town last week for a short visit with relatives.

Gilman Chapman of Berlin was a business visitor in town Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin and sons have been on a trip through northern Maine.

Miss Esther Tyler has returned from a two weeks visit in Kingston and Medford, Mass.

Merton Holt and family of Hanover called on Mr. and Mrs. Burton Patterson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merrill and daughter were guests of relatives at Bolster's Mills Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Mower of Auburn is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Bean.

Gerry Brooks of Portland spent the weekend in Upton and called on relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe are entertaining Mr. Lowe's nephew from Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. O. H. Brana and children of Augusta are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Dorothy Parsons was the guest of Evelyn Whitman of Grover Hill the first of the week.

Dr. Raymond R. Tibbets and son Ashby were in Waterville and Jefferson Monday and Tuesday.

Clarence Snow of Saco and Harry Parsons of Portland were Sunday guests at the Hapgood Farm.

Joe and Carlton Robinson of Phillips are spending the week with their cousin, Mary Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bean of Albany were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Hapgood and family.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins and son, Billy, of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Kathryn and Barbara Herrick are spending some time at Cousin's Island, guests of Miss Isobel Burgesfaller.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Andrews and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews of Albany Sunday.

Miss Edna Bean, who is attending summer school at Farmington Normal School was home over the week end.

Alice Stallard, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Stallard of Berlin, is visiting Sally Chapman at Fowlers Farm.

Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mrs. Alice Ordway, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Merrill and Mrs. Davol were in Lewiston Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Potter, who have been at the home of H. H. Anna for some time have returned to Portland.

Thomas LaRue was in Sherbrooke Sunday to attend the funeral of his sister. Herman Robertson accompanied him.

The annual get together of 83-89ers will be held Wednesday, August 1st, at the Academy at 10:30 A. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerard and Mrs. Helen Price and son, Edwin, of Providence, R. I., are spending the week at F. J. Tyler's.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and granddaughter, Miss Mary Wheeler, returned Sunday from a week's visit with relatives in Phillips.

Dr. J. H. Wight was in Portland last Friday where he attended the operation of Mrs. Arthur Herrick at the Maine General Hospital.

Mrs. W. L. Ross of Auburn and Mrs. Colin Fuller and son Stanley of Portland were weekend guests at the home of P. C. Lapham.

Mrs. Alma Swan, R. N., who is employed at Rutland Heights, Mass., is spending her vacation in town with her sister, Mrs. Leslie Davis.

Little Joa Jackson, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Phillips, has returned to her home in Amherst, Mass.

Mrs. Hazel Nadeau and three children of Waterville, Dell Arsenault of Rumford and Mrs. Odie Goddard of Hanover were Sunday guests at Wallace Collidge's.

Oxford County United Parish

Embracing Albany, North Lowell, Stowham and the Watersfords. Pastoral Staff: Revs. W. L. Bull, B. F. Wentworth, A. C. Townsend; Mr. D. V. McLean.

There was not a dull moment in the Council meeting at Albany last Thursday. Time was lacking for discussing fully all the matters considered, while others were omitted.

Mr. J. S. Rich presented the United Parish with a deed to a lot and building at Hunt's Corner to be used for the benefit of the Albany Church.

Mr. Rich also offered to pay for the transporting of the Albany children to the Vacation School to be held at East Stoneham.

The Vacation School at South Waterford will close next Friday, and the one at East Stoneham will open July 24th.

A United Parish Health Committee was created, consisting of one woman from each local community. It is hoped that each of these women, as chairman, will choose two other women to constitute a local health committee, and that the local committees will confer with the District Nurse, Mrs. Best, as to ways and means for promoting health work throughout the Parish. The United Parish Health Committee is as follows:

Albany, Mrs. A. C. Bird; North Lowell, Mrs. Dorothy McAllister; East Stoneham, Mrs. J. M. Bartlett; North Waterford, Mrs. B. F. Wentworth; East Waterford, Mrs. Hugh Foster; Waterford, Mrs. R. E. Hubbard; South Waterford, Mrs. Wm. Green.

The first "All-the-Parish" Sunset Service will be held at Songo Pond, in Albany, next Sunday at 5:30 p. m. Mr. Jesup, representing the Near East Relief Commission will be the speaker.

On Sunday, July 29, there will be an "All-the-Parish" Morning service at 10:30 standard time, in Albany. Mr.

Henry Merrill of Portland with about a hundred of his men's class will conduct the service with singing, orchestral music and an address. This will be the third season that Mr. Merrill and his class have given a service in Albany. All the church services in the Parish will be omitted that all may attend this service.

Rev. Malcolm Dunn, D. D., National Director of Town and Country Church Work, gave an inspiring address in the evening in "The Background of the Larger Parish Movement."

SCORE BY INNINGS

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Andover 1 0 0 0 2 1 4

Bethel 0 0 0 0 2 0 2

SUMMARY

Two base hits, Bartlett, Stowell, Stolen bases, Bartlett, Bryant, Stowell, 2, Sweet. Struck out by Purlington 13, by Swan 3. Hit by pitcher, by Swan (Reed). Bases on balls, by Swan 3. Wild Pitch, Purlington. Passed Balls, Baker, Bartlett. Left on bases, Bethel 3, Andover 7. Umpire Rideout. Scorer Davis.

SCORE BY INNINGS

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Andover 0 1 0 0 0 2 1 4

Bethel 0 0 0 0 2 0 2

BETHEL 10—ANDOVER 5

The Bethel nine played the Andover team at Andover Wednesday, July 11, and it was a great game.

Win and Scotty each got a three bagger and Ted whaled out two two baggers.

Lamb pitched fine ball for two innings, but on account of being pretty soft Capt. Bartlett put Ted in to finish the game and Ted pitched air tight ball.

Andover used three pitchers, one being Purlington, a former Pine Tree League player, but he did not seem to put much awe in the Bethel boys.

The line up was as follows:

Bethel 10 Andover 5

BETHEL 11—LOCKE'S MILLS 8

Saturday, July 14, Bethel played Locke's Mills and trounced them 11 to 8. It could not be called much of a game on account of rain. The ball was wet and heavy and it was hardly knocked out of the infield. Locke's did not have their regular team.

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Chimney Sweep Is Swept Away by Machine Era

Picturesque Figure Disappears as the Lamp-lighter, Town-crier and Horse-shoer—
His Place Taken by Giant Vacuum Cleaner.

CHALK up another one for the Machine.

This time it's the chimney-sweep whom it is supplanting.

The appearance in many parts of the country of giant vacuum cleaners, operating on the principle of the familiar vacuum cleaner and designed to do furnace and chimney cleaning a great deal more efficiently and in less time than has been the case up till now, is reported to be gradually cutting into the ranks of chimney-sweeps who have survived in some of the rural sections or who have been eking out a partial living from this work as "handy" and "casual service" workers in the cities.

There is little doubt in the minds of persons who have been watching this new development in the heating field that the day is at hand when the chimney-sweep must join the lamp-lighter and the town-crier, the horse and buggy, and the horse-shoer as relic of a bygone age.

Sweepers Migrate From Europe.

Here in America chimney-sweeps have seldom been viewed in the same colorful or romantic light in which their craft is regarded in some European countries, notably Germany, Hungary and England. The old-time chimney-sweep stood low in the social scale, was most always poverty-stricken and in the hope of improving his lot, one would permit the waver or migration to America which all Europe experienced during the Nineteenth Century to pick him up and transplant him to New World soil where he carried on his ancient craft in the only manner he knew.

The duck appears to be America's lone contribution to the chimney-sweep's art. It was chance, no doubt, that first taught one of these fellows that the duck's flapping wings make effective instruments for dislodging soot packing the walls of the chimney. At any rate, use of ducks for chimney cleaning has been popular for many years in parts of North America, especially Canada and some of the Southern states.

The English chimney-sweep appears to have caught the fancy of witters more than any of the others. Certainly he must have presented an amazing spectacle as, with his soot-smeared face and tall peaked or "chimney pot" hat, his brooms and brushes and ropes and rods over one shoulder and ladder and bag under an arm, he parambulated down the streets of London blowing his bugle and crying "Sweep" in a husky voice.

Little Boys Did the Job.

No description of the old-time English chimney-sweep is complete that does not mention the one or more smallish boys who always accompanied him on his daily rounds. They, emaciated, always looking half-starved, they were forced to crawl into the flues and scrub them down while the sweep "oversaw" the job. However, this practice was stopped in England about the end of our Civil War when a bill forbidding the employment of child sweepers was put through Parliament by the benevolent Earl of Shafesbury.

What undoubtedly made the English chimney-sweep's costume so striking was that it was all planned with the help of suction furnished by motor, the present-day mechanic has accomplished what the old-time chimney-sweep couldn't have done a fraction as well if he had taken all day. There was intended primarily to keep the soot out of his hair and ears. His coat cuffs were most always turned in to prevent the soot from making its way to his hands. Small straps were tied about his legs just below the knee to keep the soot stirred up from ascending his trouser legs. The wide black cravat, which ran closely around his neck and all but covered the entire upper half of his body, was intended as much as a protection to the chest as for dress purposes.

Less Picturesque, More Efficient.

In sharp contrast with the regalia worn by the old-time sweep to the



The Old-Time Chimney Sweep, Picturesque Figure of His Day, Who Has Gone the Way of the Horse and Buggy.

Sweeping Chimney With a Duck, Once a Common Practice in Certain Southern States.

plain cap and clean overalls now worn by his present-day successor, the mechanic attending the vacuum furnace and chimney cleaner. There is scarcely a sign of soot or dust anywhere on his garments. He might be the janitor, the plumber or any of a dozen of workers of that type. He has none of the picturesqueness of his predecessor, but what he lacks in picturesqueness, he makes up in efficiency and results.

Now let's see the modern sweep at work. He comes "on the job" with truck, on which is mounted a 40-horsepower motor, a huge canvas bag and many sections of what appear to be flexible stovepipes. He unloads several sections of these flexible pipes, joins one to another, giving the completed whole the appearance of a huge grisly snake. One end of the "snake" is fastened to one side of the truck, connecting with the fan that is operated by the motor. The other end, the mechanic attaches to the fine clean door at the front of the furnace in the basement. He then makes sure that the bag is linked with the furnace and chimneys.

Soot Never Appears.

The thing about suction cleaning which appeals particularly to the housewife is its cleanliness. The giant cleaner first sucks in all the dirt and soot from every nook and corner of the heating plant and chimney, and then carries it all away. The work is done quickly, quietly and effectively by a trained man who leaves no dirt to be carried out or soot to fall in the basement or on the floors, lawns and walks.

Building experts have found that in the ordinary house three-fourths of the dirt comes from the outside atmosphere through the cracks around the outside windows and doors, and one-quarter from the heating system. However, where the heating system is defective, the amount of dirt from the heating plant increases until it equals that which comes from the windows. A cleaning of the heating system by the suction method often brings these defects to light and when remedied, mean less dusting, lower laundry costs, smaller cleaning and decorating expense, reduced wear on draperies, and even smaller doctor bills, because the house is more sanitary.

Clean System Is Economical.

In former days, the chimney sweep was called in when the poor draft prevented the fire in the fireplace from burning in lively manner. Today we know that obstructions of any kind in the chimney interfere with the efficient heating of the house, and that defective flues and heating systems comprise one of the chief causes of fire losses which in the United States takes a toll of more than half a billion dollars a year. An annual cleaning and going over of the heating system by the suction method will cut this figure down considerably. Not a single chimney fire was reported from the more than 400,000 homes cleaned by the Holland Furnaces Company's battery of giant vacuum cleaners last year.

Dirty and sooty heating plants are fuel-wasters. Recent tests have proved that as little as one-eighth of an inch of soot on the heating surfaces of the furnace will reduce the plant's efficiency 23 per cent and that one-quarter of an inch will cut it down fully 43 per cent. This would indicate that the average householder can save himself the price of two tons of coal each year simply by having his house heating system thoroughly cleaned before firing up for the winter.

As might be surmised considerable capital is required to equip and keep in operation one of these giant vacuum cleaners. It is not surprising therefore to find that "chimney

as a profession

is dead.

Today's Chimney Sweep Is This Giant Vacuum Cleaner Which Hucks All the Soot and Dirt Out of the Heating Plant

and Chimney Into a Huge Bag Which Is Then Carried Off to the City Dump and Emptied.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. H. M. Kendall and family of Cambridge, Mass., were calling on friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wight of South Framingham, Mass., were over night guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight, Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Vail has gone to Worcester, Mass., for a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Simpson.

Quite a number from Newry attended the field day of the Large Parish at Lakeside, Thursday. Mrs. Hilda Ives, Dr. Dana and other speakers were present. It was voted to name this union the "Unabog Inter-State Large Parish."

Mrs. L. E. Wight is boarding a party of four from Providence, R. I., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wight of Hanover were callers at W. B. Wight's, Saturday evening.

L. E. Wight went to Lewiston Sunday after Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail.

The Circle Supper at Frances Davis' was well attended Saturday night. The next supper will be with Mr. and Mrs. Hanson at their camp if weather permits, if not, Mrs. Fred Wight will have the supper.

There will be a chorus rehearsal at L. E. Wight's, Friday night. All are welcome.

GAS REFRIGERATION CAR PRACTICAL

A new gasified refrigerator car has recently been tested and found successful. It is furnished from a pressure gas tank carried beneath the car. At the start of the trial trip, carrying a load of frozen fish, the temperature was 13 degrees above zero. After 11 days travel when the car was opened and unloaded, the average temperature had fallen to 14 degrees.

This marks still another step in the evolution of gas. We apparently will never reach the end of its uses; new ones being discovered almost daily. It has proven itself invaluable in industry and our modern life.

If you're particular let us print it at the Citizen office.

MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

We are a progressive people. The possibilities of growth and development in our country are practically unlimited.

Rumford Falls—Concrete road being built from freight shed on Railroad Street to overhead bridge.

Holden—Construction work being done on state highway.

Port Fairfield—Main street undergoes improvements.

Presque Isle—\$7,300 contract let for building superintendent's home at Northern Maine Sanatorium here.

Port Fairfield—Grammar and Fausden school buildings to be painted.

Milford—Tarmac spread on roads through town.

Swanville—Roads in town undergoing repairs.

Brunswick—Work started on third-class road project on Great Island road.

Corinna—Work under way on American Legion building.

Cather—Work under way repairing and building roads.

Cuthbert—New gas light installed in M. E. Church and parsonage.

Bangor—New additions to be built to Foley Chevrolet Co., building on Main Street.

Fryeburg—Interior of New Church hall painted.

Portland—\$15,000 alterations to be made on City Home at 1133 Brighton Avenue.

Portland—Spring Street between Neal and High Streets to be repaved with granite block pavement on concrete base.

Bath—Extensive renovations being made at Water Street fire station; 1,500 feet of new hose received for Fire Department.

Gardiner—Work under way rebuilding Gardner General Hospital.

Augusta—More than 2,000,000 bushels of certified seed potatoes were sent to 23 states and one foreign country during 1927-28 shipping season in Maine.

Portland—Construction of new building at Maine General Hospital and enlargement of plant authorized.

North Appleton—New road machine in operation here.

Thomaston—Spear block recently

The Citizen and The Boston

Daily Post, 1 year, \$6.00

Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For

by a Competent Plumber

All Work Guaranteed

Supplies of All Kinds on Hand

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Dollar Day Specials

JULY 21st



Set the housework to
MUSIC

3 \$1.00 Edison Records for	\$1.00
2 \$1.50 Edison Records for	\$1.00
2 \$2.00 Edison Records for	\$1.00

75c Victor Records for

60c

10 Per Cent Discount on Orthophonic Victrolas. A fine selection to choose from on Dollar Day.

A nice time to buy that new portable or table machine for the camp or take with you on your week end trips.

LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK

We have just purchased about three hundred of the new electrically recorded BRUNSWICK RECORDS for this sale. These records are all late numbers including fox trots, songs, etc. Regular price 75c.

Dollar Day Price 45c

COME EARLY WHILE THE SELECTION IS COMPLETE.

W. J. WHEELER & COMPANY
PIANOS and PLAYER PIANOS

Telephone 1-2.

South Paris,

Maine.



Today's Chimney Sweep Is This Giant Vacuum Cleaner Which Hucks All the Soot and Dirt Out of the Heating Plant

and Chimney Into a Huge Bag Which Is Then Carried Off to the City Dump and Emptied.

THE
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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1909, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of respect, \$1.00. Heading notices in town lines, 10c per line.

All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

A man is generally all in before his work is.

The automobile resorts are now advertising their clubs and clubs.

Monarchs must be pure American. When he doesn't like the constitution, he just ignores it.

A scientist believes we could shorten sleep. Some folks are always taking the joy out of life.

Beauty experts wish to be known as "beauticians." But will that make their work any handsomer?

There is satisfaction in knowing that no matter how unattractive one is, it is pleasing to the majority.

The self-confidence you teach a boy goes to his head; what he learns by himself goes to his backbone.

Blood control cannot be disregarded as a public question. Every time a dam breaks it comes to the front.

A convention keynote is impressive. The matter of harmony or discord remains to be regulated.

Bright lights are said to be exceedingly beneficial to wheat. For wild oats they are almost indispensable.

Much attention is given to talk of "How to reduce." An important one of course is addressed to the income tax.

When four or three are gathered together, there is no in every other who thinks they are talking about him.

An envious brother says nothing is so effective to the soul of a traitor as a single hit. Well, there is a lesson there.

THE BETHEL
NATIONAL BANK
Bethel, Maine

Dependable
Working
Partners

CAN BE
SECURED
BY PLAC-
ING YOUR
DOLLARS
IN THIS
BANK
WHERE
THEY
WORK
THREE
HUNDRED
AND SIXTY
FIVEDAYS
A YEAR
EARNING
INTEREST
FOR THE
OWNER.

Everyone
Has
A Chance!

Ernest M. Walker, Pres.
Charles C. Fox, V. Pres.
Henry C. Park, Cashier
Fred B. Miller, Ass't. Cashier

TOMMIE
SHOT 'EM
STRAIGHT

(2 by D. J. Walsh.)

THE occasion of Mr. Amos Abernathy's visit to the Dunkirk Protestant orphan asylum was a momentous one. It had been announced by Miss Smithers to the group of small people sitting in a semicircle about her.

"It means, children, that one of you will have a home—for life! Mr. Abernathy is very wealthy . . . and no children. They are going to adopt one—I do not know whether it will be a boy or girl—but I rather anticipate—and she looked down at the yellow curls of small Josie, the pet of the institution. "I anticipate it will be a girl. You see they have such beautiful things in their house, boys would ruin them! Now we are going to be dressed in our Sunday clothes and we are going to sit real pleasant and when Mr. Abernathy speaks we must say 'yes, sir' very politely. And one of you will be chosen to live in his beautiful home!"

"I ain't. I'm going in the thirteenth," hissed freckle-faced, toothless Tommie. "I don't want to live in his old hothouse."

"Not much danger, Tommie. Sit down and keep still! And tomorrow, Tommie, when Mr. Abernathy is here, if you are naughty—if you tease the girls or pinch the cat as you did when the minister was here—or if you steal any cake or your face is dirty or you don't say 'yes, sir'—if you steal my diamond hand, I'll lay bolt of lightning or crash of thunder that is always needed to offset too much sunshin'—Thomas Amos Abernathy, our little son!"

At seven o'clock the Abernathy limousine rolled away from the porch of the Dunkirk orphan asylum. Tommie, clean faced, was on the front seat with the chauffeur. Josie was clasped in the arms of her foster mother. Mrs. Abernathy reached over and patted Tommie maternally. "You shot straight, son—right into my heart!"

Tommy endeavored to obey, but found she was fastened to her little chair with a tack through her dress and Tommie—freckle-faced, toothless Tommie—was once more in disgrace.

All the small inmates of the Dunkirk orphan asylum were duly dressed in their Sunday clothes the next afternoon. Tommie's hair was slicked back with water, some of which trickled over his forehead. On account of the missing front teeth he looked bad.

"They think Smithers—if that old bird thinks he worth a boy in his teeth, tell him to show mercy. None of us fellers want to be 'dopted. We're going to join the thirteenth!"

Mr. Abernathy proved to be a small, thin-faced, bald-headed man, who carried a cane and wore spectacles. He eyed the children over the top of his glasses as he took his seat on the platform beside Miss Smithers.

"Fine specimens of youth—fine, indeed—and eighteen of them from which to choose a happy little ray of sunlight to brighten our home! I do believe, maids, that boy in the second row is making faces at me—or do my eyes deceive me?"

Tommy's hands were folded and his face composed when Miss Smithers investigated. Peace again reigned.

"Would you like to hear them sing, Mr. Abernathy?"

"Ah, yes, indeed—the sound of childish voices."

And the children dutifully rendered "America," Tommie's voice above all others and only other. Mr. Abernathy glared in the direction.

"And now, Mr. Abernathy, we would like to have our little Josie speak a piece for you," and, in an undertone, "she is so beautiful."

Josie's piece over, she was called to the guest's knee and given a role: was conversed with, her enthusiasm and beauty was entreated on Mr. Abernathy's knee.

"I have little doubt but that she will be our choice—our little ray of happiness," Miss Smithers said to the guest when leaving. "But I am not able to say definitely until Mrs. Abernathy sees her. We shall return on Monday and—er—er—I might suggest the freckle-faced boy be eliminated—such behavior might annoy my wife extremely."

Mr. Abernathy was as large as her husband was small. He jumped when she said "Acco" and responded quickly with "my dear."

"Miss Smithers, may I request that little Josie sing her piece for Mrs. Abernathy—a remarkably bright child, Maria?"

Josie was brought forward and started her singing version of "Flowers that Bloom . . . Bloom but Fade—" but suddenly clapped her hand to her cheek and emitted a sobs. "Something stung me, it did, it did!" Mr. Abernathy placed her gentle hand on his knee, wiped away her tears and she resumed the story of the flowers that bloomed to fade. Then "pop" and Mr. Abernathy almost leaped from his chair. Miss Smithers was pale-stricken. She searched the face all about her. Again Josie recited. Mrs. Abernathy waited serenely, her fat hands folded over her stomach.

"Very nice—a pretty child, isn't she? Not rather lacking in animation. I should say. May I suggest you call me that red-haired, freckle-faced boy who just shot my husband through that window yester evening with a pistol shot? I'd like to talk to him."

Tommy was brought to the dairy room, the place where from his birth he had never known a meal but one.

"Tommie was brought to the dairy room, the place where from his birth he had never known a meal but one."

"Tommie was very much frightened. He stood before Miss Smithers, head

hanging, swallowing frequently. Silence reigned for a moment. Then Mrs. Abernathy spoke:

"Hello, there. Straight shot, aren't you? Did it take much practice?"

Tommie looked "up and grimaced. "Not much—yes'm, a lot—" he stammered. "I'm practicin' to go into the thirteenth."

"Good! That's what I always wanted to do. Come over and sit down with me, Tommie. I think we are going to be good friends!"

Miss Smithers alternately conversed with Mr. Amos Abernathy, who sat on a bench on one side of the platform with small Josie, sweet and dainty, on his knee and with Mrs. Amos Abernathy on the opposite side of the room, with Tommie, dirty, ragged but happy, beside her.

The afternoon lengthened. Husband and wife still retained their respective charges. The other children were dismissed and were reluctant to leave the room. Small Josie yawned and nodded. Tommie went to get his new friend a drink and as he passed he gave one of Josie's curls a violent yank. She cried and he dodged behind Mr. Abernathy's huge bulk as Miss Smithers bore down upon him.

"I do not often hold out against you, Muria, my dear—I never have—but in this particular case I choose to save little Josephine as the ray of sunshine to brighten the home of our little Josephine—our little daughter."

Mrs. Abernathy likewise rose to her feet.

"And I choose Tommie—as the well, I can hardly say ray of sunshine," and cracked behind her fat diamond hand. "I'll lay bolt of lightning or crash of thunder that is always needed to offset too much sunshin'—Thomas Amos Abernathy, our little son!"

At seven o'clock the Abernathy limousine rolled away from the porch of the Dunkirk orphan asylum. Tommie, clean faced, was on the front seat with the chauffeur. Josie was clasped in the arms of her foster mother. Mrs. Abernathy reached over and patted Tommie maternally. "You shot straight, son—right into my heart!"

Tommy endeavored to obey, but found she was fastened to her little chair with a tack through her dress and Tommie—freckle-faced, toothless Tommie—was once more in disgrace.

All the small inmates of the Dunkirk orphan asylum were duly dressed in their Sunday clothes the next afternoon. Tommie's hair was slicked back with water, some of which trickled over his forehead. On account of the missing front teeth he looked bad.

"They think Smithers—if that old bird thinks he worth a boy in his teeth, tell him to show mercy. None of us fellers want to be 'dopted. We're going to join the thirteenth!"

Mr. Abernathy proved to be a small, thin-faced, bald-headed man, who carried a cane and wore spectacles. He eyed the children over the top of his glasses as he took his seat on the platform beside Miss Smithers.

"Fine specimens of youth—fine, indeed—and eighteen of them from which to choose a happy little ray of sunlight to brighten our home! I do believe, maids, that boy in the second row is making faces at me—or do my eyes deceive me?"

Tommy's hands were folded and his face composed when Miss Smithers investigated. Peace again reigned.

"Would you like to hear them sing, Mr. Abernathy?"

"Ah, yes, indeed—the sound of childish voices."

And the children dutifully rendered "America," Tommie's voice above all others and only other. Mr. Abernathy glared in the direction.

"And now, Mr. Abernathy, we would like to have our little Josie speak a piece for you," and, in an undertone, "she is so beautiful."

Josie was called to the guest's knee and given a role: was conversed with, her enthusiasm and beauty was entreated on Mr. Abernathy's knee.

"I have little doubt but that she will be our choice—our little ray of happiness," Miss Smithers said to the guest when leaving.

"Very nice—a pretty child, Maria?"

"Tommie was brought to the dairy room, the place where from his birth he had never known a meal but one."

"Tommie was very much frightened. He stood before Miss Smithers, head

OLD PROVERBS

The tongue is not steel, yet it cuts.

Better the feet slip than the tongue.

A good tongue is a good weapon.

The tongue is the rudder of our ship.

Confine your tongue, lest it confine you.

Let not your tongue run away with your brains.

A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of furniture.

FROM OTHER LANDS

Facilities for dancing are provided by the railways of India on some of their trains de luxe.

The Hindus have a superstitious belief that in an eclipse the sun or moon is swallowed by a dragon.

A bill is before the British parliament to legalize marriage between a man and his niece by marriage.

Temperance advocates in Japan are agitating for a law to prohibit the drinking of intoxicants by persons under 25 years of age.

Great interest has been aroused in Japan by the announcement of a Japanese scientist, who says he has discovered a method of obtaining two crops of rice a year.

With the Japanese the year of 1928 is the year of the dragon, which demands that the first temple visited to pray for good fortune during the year should be in a southerly direction from the place of abode. On New Year's day the railway and traction lines running north and south did a record business.

Several men in England who have achieved prominence in business or public life recently confessed they had never used a telephone.

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SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. James Flint and daughter, Audrey, from North Conway, N. H., called on his cousin, Roy Wardwell, and family Sunday.

Robert Hill is cutting Abel Andrews' hay.

Miss June Brown is spending part of her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton have closed their house and gone away to work.

R. E. Hill was in Groveton, N. H., one day last week.

The Council meeting was held at the Albany Church on Thursday. The usual Circle supper was served to a large

crowd.

Leon Kimball has been shingling the Dresser schoolhouse.

Haying seems to be the business at the present time.

Hugh Little has been working for Mr. Hill.

Ivan Kimball carried the Sunday School scholars from this district Sunday.

E. E. Cross from Portland was an over night guest at Leon Kimball's Sunday night.

Possibly it would save some time by having the relief expeditions go on ahead of the adventurers.—Florence (Ala.) Herald.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Sadie Silver and daughter, Louie, accompanied by Ernest Noyes, all of South Paris, were Sunday callers at Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Farrar's.

Hazen Emery was home from his work in Portland over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson are visiting his brother, Robert Johnson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Murl Philbrick of Berlin N. H., were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Farnum.

O. P. Brown has recently moved the contents of his store and work shop from the N. L. Swan place on Main St. to his home on Rumford St. where his business and repair work will be conducted as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brooks and baby are recent visitors in town.

Miss Helen Andrews, who is attending Gorham Normal School, was a week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews.

Mr. Walter Davis and little daughter of Conway, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Steven Davis.

Friends of Mrs. Rowena (Ring) Dunham and Miss Elvyna Howe, who are both at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, will be glad to learn that they are as comfortable as can be expected at this writing.

EAST STONEHAM

Church Vacation School will begin here July 24 at 9 A. M. Children from Lowell, West Stoneham, Boscawen and Albany will be brought here.

It is hoped that many will attend "All-the-Parish Service" at Songe Pond next Sunday at 5:30 P. M.

Ralph Tucker has purchased a Studebaker car and Barton Filts has exchanged his Ford coupe for an Essex coach.

V. H. Littlefield and son, Harland, have been visiting relatives in Vermont and New Hampshire the past week.

Miss Gladys Parker, who works at Lowell Center, visited her grandmother, Mrs. C. M. Parker, over the week end.

Archie Stearns and family motored to Canada Sunday.

Mr. Ethel Filts and daughter, Frances, are having the mumps.

Mrs. Titus of Albany is working for Ernest Meadister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Murphy and children of Buckfield visited at Solon Meadister's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Windell Meadister were in Portland last week.

The Daughters of the Union Veterans held their last meeting last Wednesday before beginning their summer vacation. After the meeting refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and lemonade were served in observance of Mrs. E. G. Chaplin's birthday. Mrs. Chaplin is a great worker and a most efficient officer in the order.

Mr. and Mrs. Ethel Meadister and son Norman, of Oxford attended the Sunday morning service here.

The young people of the East Storeham church held their weekly meeting Sunday night. The question discussed was "Should the Prohibition Amendment be changed?"

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and family Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, Miss Mary B. Sanborn and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin and Mrs. Mary Kimball recently spent a day at "Out Side Inn," the home of Mrs. Kimball's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean recently entertained as house guests, Eben Fox of Portland, Henry Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Brown of Lovell Mrs. Edmund Merrill and F. B. Merrill of Bethel.

Miss Marjorie Frost and friend, Alvin Bradbury, of Kingsfield were at Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball's recently and visited Mrs. Mary Kimball, and also made a short call at Bethel Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Abbott of Grover Hill were recent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Noyes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dunn, Mrs. Eliza Swan and Miss Bennett of South Paris were recent guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Kenneth Staney is helping Ernest Buck hay.

Ray Cotton of Lewiston is spending the week with his sister, Ada, who lives with Mrs. Walter Valentine.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown of Albany spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Osgood.

Mr. Charles Abbott, who has been visiting in Rumford has returned home.

Ronald and Richard Stevens motored to Grafton Notch Sunday to see the landslides caused by the flood.

Douglas Ulman is helping Willis Ward with his haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Carey Stevens and Miss Ada Bean were in Hanover Sunday.

Mrs. Maude Rice of Lewiston and Mr. and Mrs. George Green and children of Waterville were Sunday callers at Mrs. E. M. Carter's.

Wilma Hall is spending the week with Mrs. Ernest Buck.

To celebrate Miss Catherine Seaton's birthday, all the Carters at Middle Intervale went to Screw Auger Falls on a picnic Friday afternoon. It was a great success in spite of the fact that it was Friday the 13th and there were 13 in the party.



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Mobiloil, Pennzoil and Valvoline Oil

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1 Month 17c**

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\$44.50 Brush Vac

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No Bothersome Adjustments
Extremely Light in Weight

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10, 15, 25, 40, 50, 60, 75, 200 and 300 Watts

LaSalle Bulbs

10, 75 and 100 Watts

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SPECIAL PRICE ON OUR

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\$1.49

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New Felt Hats

L. M. STEARNS

**YOUR
INCOME**

should provide for your
future independence as
well as for current ex-
penses.

Are you saving some of it?

Interest begins the first of every
month.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK
BETHEL, MAINE

Richard and Melville Jordan of Norway spent Sunday at their home here.

Mrs. Earl Jordan assisted in the bakers at Bethel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sodier of Port Williams, Ont., are spending their vacation with Mrs. Estella Gendron and friends in the east. On their return they will go to Vancouver, B. C. to live.

Miss Sylvia Grover has completed her duties at B. C. Burkhardt's and returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson and daughter Laura and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and family enjoyed a picnic dinner and spent the day at Bago.

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DINSMORE'S FOLLY

By
Crittenden
Marriott

Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

W.N.U. SERVICE

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Perhau events might not have been so complicated had not Edith Dinsmore been a creature of nerves, quite in contrast with her placid sister, Josephine. In addition to being an exact duplicate of her mother, Edith had an imagination, but "active" as it was, it scarcely accounted for all the weird things she experienced under the roof of that interesting old mansion which, on account of its architectural peculiarities, was known as "Dinsmore's Folly." Even the more placid Josephine was jolted by the happenings.

Who would have thought, in this matter of fact age, that a veritable knight-errant was going to make his appearance and end the difficulties in the life of young Edith? Who was this mysterious individual, and how did he come to be hovering around the Dinsmores in both their city and country residences? He stayed Edith's life on a country road, and in town he was on his way to the community, where he was seen in with her youthful utterance had led her. So providentially present was he when needed that Edith referred to him as "M. E." (my preserver). It was the most convenient name she had for him, for he masked himself well, and was quick to drop from sight after an act of grace.

There was romance for you, and when "M. E." was brought into "Dinsmore's Folly" suffering from an automobile accident and was forced to become a guest of the two sisters, who, owing to a peculiar turn of fate, were the only ones in the family who began to form a real plot. Then it was that so many mysterious things began to happen in the old house. The story is a highly agreeable mixture of comedy, romance and adventure.

CHAPTER I

Of course, now that it's all over and done it's easy to be wise and say that it was all my fault. Maybe it was, but—well, I don't see that there was much fault about it. Everybody seems to be satisfied and, though (as somebody says about marriages), it's rather early for congratulations, I think everybody is going to stay satisfied. And I'm mighty sure that Mr. Braxton, for one, wouldn't have been satisfied at all if I hadn't—or—butted in. A girl must butt in sometimes, and this was one of the times.

I'll admit, too, that I acted without due knowledge of the facts. But whose fault was it that I was ignorant of them? It certainly wasn't mine. Father could have told me some of them; and Fred could have told me more; and even Josephine could have told me something that could have helped. They had weeks and weeks in which they could have told me. And none of them said a word. Well, then?

(N. B. They all claim, of course, that they thought I was too young and innocent to be told. Piffle! This isn't the Eighteenth century. It's the Twentieth and women aren't as innocent as they used to be in the days when I was a pup.)

After all, now that I have argued the thing out, I am beginning to believe that the blame—if blame there was—for what happened really lies at Mr. Paul's door. This hadn't occurred to me before, but the more I think of it the more evident it becomes. Why? It was even Mr. Paul who—but that comes later.

Anyway, I've got to get on with my story.

Great Grandpa Dinsmore built Dinsmore's Folly; the fact was too notorious to leave any chance for the family to deny it. And now, of course, since everything has turned out so well, none of the family wants to deny it.

Of course I have no personal knowledge of the fact that the world ever scoffed at grandpa's house—the modern world, indeed, has always been too polite to scoff where I could hear it—but I am convinced that it did. No self-respecting world could possibly refrain from scoffing at that amazing medley of all styles of all ages, that aggregation of Greek temple, Egyptian colonade, Moorish entrance, feudal castle, Elizabethan manor house, Swiss chalet, French chateau, not to speak of other units concerning whose misbegotten ancestry no architect can speak without blushing, all jumbled together with a beautiful American disregard of European details and plastered into a self-satisfied whole by American mortar overrun by English ivy. And yet, behold how wisdom is justified of her children! Today Dinsmore's Folly brings me a fabulous income, while other nearby houses, more modern, equally large, in better repair and apparently infinitely more desirable, go begging.

However, this delightful state of affairs is very recent. Until yesterday, that is to say, until the day I dragged Josephine forty-five minutes from Broadway and dropped her down into Dinsmore's Folly, I had steadily avoided all mention of the place and had done my best to conceal from my friends the dreadful fact that my Uncle ancestor of mine had perpetrated such a monstrosity.

What made it worse (so I thought

to the wrecking of my whole artistic nature?" I demanded.

Dad threw down his napkin and got up. "Confound your artistic nature!" he roared. "If you'd ever learned how hard it is to make a million mills you wouldn't talk so idiotically. You and Josephine get ready to go down to Dinsmore's Folly tomorrow. And I'll go with you and see that you go and stay, miss, stay, for the full thirty days."

"But, Dad," I cried despairingly, driven to my last defense. "But, Dad, the place isn't habitable. It needs thousands of dollars' worth of repairs."

Dad hesitated. "Who says so?" he demanded.

"Perkins—the caretaker."

"Oh, well! I'll look into it and make what repairs are necessary. But, understand me once for all, Edith, you're going down there, whether the place is in repair or not, and you're going to stay and fulfill every jot and tittle of your grandfather's will. And I don't propose to have any nonsense about it, either."

Dad strode off hotly, leaving me in much the same state of mind as a prisoner to whom the judges has just said "Thirty dollars or thirty days."

However, there was no use in talking.

When dad laid down the law in that

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"Oh, well! I'll look into it and make what repairs are necessary. But, understand me once for all, Edith, you're going down there, whether the place is in repair or not, and you're going to stay and fulfill every jot and tittle of your grandfather's will. And I don't propose to have any nonsense about it, either."

Dad strode off hotly, leaving me in

much the same state of mind as a prisoner to whom the judges has just said "Thirty dollars or thirty days."

However, there was no use in talking.

When dad laid down the law in that

to the wrecking of my whole artistic nature?" I demanded.

Dad threw down his napkin and got up. "Confound your artistic nature!" he roared. "If you'd ever learned how hard it is to make a million mills you wouldn't talk so idiotically. You and Josephine get ready to go down to Dinsmore's Folly tomorrow. And I'll go with you and see that you go and stay, miss, stay, for the full thirty days."

"But, Dad," I cried despairingly, driven to my last defense. "But, Dad, the place isn't habitable. It needs thousands of dollars' worth of repairs."

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A few good new boats for fishing. Also boat cars, leathered and ready for use. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant's Pond, Me.

CHANGE IN PRICE Owing to a manufacturer's price war I am able to make a much lower price on the following material: Sheetrock, Roberoid roofing, Roberoid asphalt strip shingles, corrugated iron roofing and roof tiles, sheathing and windows. A good time to put in that new bath room. Prices absolutely quoted. H. ALTON BACON, 3-29 if.

Miscellaneous

We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for samples and particulars. Also yarn for sale. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Me.

12-15

Lost and Found

LOST—A sum of money between Bethel and Waterford Point. Return to Harry Veasey, Bethel, Maine, Box 210, 12-14.

LOST—One silk umbrella with crooked handle. Howard. L. A. EDWARDS, Congregational Parsonage.

15

Born

In North Paris, July 7, to the wife of Alfred B. Andrews, a daughter, Phoebe Eileen.

In Wilson's Mills, July 8, to the wife of D. Clinton Bennett, a son.

In North Paris, July 8, to the wife of Leland Parrott, a daughter, Barbara May.

In North Waterford, July 11, to the wife of George Allen, a daughter.

Married

In Norway, July 14, Lawrence M. Neal of Mechanic Falls and Miss Ora Kimball of South Paris.

In South Paris, July 15, by Rev. L. R. Blapie, Mattie Pease and Miss Lempel Pihlman both of West Paris.

In Bryant's Pond, July 4, by Rev. A. W. Yoder, Benjamin W. Wilson and Miss Berta Alice Verrill both of Bethel.

In West Paris, July 10, by Rev. James W. Harr, George Harold Gardner and Miss Martha L. Day, both of West Paris.

In Wilson's Mills, July 16, by Rev. Robert Halligan, Theodore Hewey of Andover and Ebie Flint of Bethel.

Died

Is Number 2, Barbara May, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. E. Newell.

In West Paris, July 8, Mrs. Edna McAllister, widow of Sherman McAllister.

In Hebrews June 9, Hilda, wife of Ed Whitman, aged 19 years.

In Lewiston, July 11, Mrs. Alice Westworth, wife of Robert W. H. of Paris, aged 49 years.

In Rockfield, July 12, Mrs. Irene, wife of William Record, aged 33 years.

In Rumford, July 13, Dr. George E. Pease, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pease, aged 32 years.

In Rumford, July 13, Ralph H. Pease, aged 11 years.

In Rumford, July 13, Elmer G. Pease.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pease, aged 11 years.

As an investigation clearly discloses that the system of somebody's dug gears to sell dried plums.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pease, aged 11 years.

MICKIE SAYS—

“HOLY COW! THEY’RE ANYTHING WE HADN’T HEARD AROUND THIS OFFICE SINCE IT’S BEEN SAWED DOWN AGAIN! POLICE, AND WE NEVER GET A CHANCE.”

“WHENEVER ANY OF OXFORD’S POLICE DO THEMSELVES PLOUD, WE ARE RIGHT THERE WITH THEM! LADIES WALKIN’ IN NO MANNER WOULD BE POPULAR! GUMPS!”



CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

The Sunday School meets 9:45 A. M. Sunday morning, 10:45, the Rev. Dr. Jessup of Portland will preach.

Young People Sunday evening 6:30.

“Books and Drama of the Forest

Adoration.”

On Sunday evening, 7:30, there will be a boy for sale. Come and see him and help. We hope to make this an impressive service.

Class meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30, at Joyce's Mill. Sunday, 2:30 P. M., there will be a boy for sale, sold by Rev. Cleveland of West Bethel. What is a boy worth? Let us look out for our boys.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson, “Truth.” Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor

10:45 Morning worship. Mrs. William Jessup will be our guest speaker. Mrs. Jessup has a most interesting story to tell of our great work in the Near East. If you have not heard her you are cordially invited to come; if you have heard her you need no invitation.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss Mary Chapman on Spring Street on Thursday afternoon.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Annual sale and Supper, July 25, sale opens at 2 o'clock. Supper at 6 P. M.

LOST—One silk umbrella with crooked handle. Howard. L. A. EDWARDS, Congregational Parsonage.

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Radio fans can easily guess what happened when King George visited the British Industrial Fair and remarked in the radio section, that when he tries for Paris or Berlin he always gets London. And it did happen, promptly offered him a receiving set which would shut out the local waves. Salesmen are the same, no matter what their nation. And it is also to be noted that King George said he often tries for Paris and Berlin, “especially when they are broadcasting something I particularly want to hear.” That is, he tries at other times just for luck. Radio fans, too, are the same, no matter what their station.

The majority of workers in this country are profoundly ignorant of the laws of diet. They do not, in a literal sense, know what is good for them; they read the London Times. Too often, therefore, they take the line of least resistance. Foods which require no cooking, or which can be cooked without difficulty, are preferred to foods which demand careful preparation. The “square meal”—and by that term is usually meant a large quantity of meat or flesh food—is regarded as the ideal. In fact, “squareness” in a meal is more often a vice than a virtue. It is always a vice, as Sir George Newman indicated, when it is supplied to sedentary workers, who take little or no exercise.

And now a German actress plans to fly from Germany to America. It is to be hoped that she doesn’t land in Labrador, because if there’s anything on actress can’t stand, it’s a flight.

Those who are obscure should not be too much bowed down. Explorers have just discovered a volcano, a mountain range and a river, in the Amazon country, that nobody had ever heard of before.

Astronomer calculates that the days will be an hour longer in about thirty centuries. But thirty centuries is a long time to wait to catch up on those little chores we have been putting off until we found leisure for them.

Excavations of ancient tombs indicate that the luxuries of life had been pretty well standardized for the benefit of the favored few. King Tut is a figure of archaeological interest, but with no incidence in sociological development.

Gratitude is not a lost virtue. An Atlantic man married four women in as many years and only one of them remained to live.

More power to smugly aviators in as much as there is no kind of human aspiration to which all does not aspire itself.

The body of a slain brigand near Pekin was found to have been perforated with 110 bullet holes less than a soldier’s head.

The Mexican Opera, during their triumphal march through the streets of New York, learned the American use of wreaths of paper.

Willy always supposed the Order of the Bath was when the King of England sent his little boy updates to wash their wrists.

Little Willy’s notion of making the world a better place is to sail a half a dozen passenger planes across the living room into papa’s ear.

Miss Agnes Gray is the girl of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Gray.

WEST PARIS

Services at the Universalist Church on Sunday for the summer. Rev. Isadore Macdowell of Leominster, Mass., was present and assisted in the service and visitors were present from Canton and Litchfield. The pastor, Rev. Eleanor B. Pothes, will preach at Canton Point next Sunday, going from there to Ferry Beach, Old Orchard to attend the summer meetings.

Lewis J. Mann went to Ferry Beach Sunday to attend the National meeting of the Young People’s Christian Union.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland of West Bethel, Windham, also went to Ferry Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin H. Mann and Gertrude and Edwin Mann went down with him for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin H. Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Bean and children, Valerie, Franklin and David, spent a few days last week with friends and relatives in Bethel. Mr. Bean joined them over the week end.

Jim Stone of Bolster’s Mills had an auction sale here Saturday.

The Brownell’s have returned to their place for the summer from Bethel where they spent the winter.

The farmers in this vicinity have all started haying.

Mrs. Jess Littlefield has been ill and

Grant Mitchell at Lakewood

Famous Star to Appear for Week of July 30.

George M. Cohan Also Coming

Lakewood again demonstrates its program of variety by announcing that Grant Mitchell, widely known dramatic star and affectionately called “New England’s favorite actor”, will play Lakewood Players for a special engagement the week of July 30th. Mr. Mitchell will arrive from New York within the next few days. His appearance at the noted Skowhegan theatrical center will mark the most important engagement in the history of The Lakeside Players for Mr. Mitchell is peer among the light comedians of the modern stage.

Mr. Mitchell first sprang into prominence in “The Tailor-Made Man”, showing his first success in any number of Broadway hits. His most recent vehicle for New York and other important cities was “The Baby Cyclone” laid aside until next season, he is able to make these special appearances, having chosen as his vehicle, “Andrew Takes a Wife”, a highly diverting comedy that gives his talents full range.

Mr. Mitchell will be surrounded by the full company of Lakewood Players together with several important additions from New York.

George M. Cohan, the famous producer under whose management the star appears, will be at Lakewood during the week of Mr. Mitchell’s engagement.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon recently spent a week with Mr. Bacon’s sister and husband, Rev. and Mrs. Harold L. Merrill at Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Packard of Litchfield and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swift of South Paris were recent callers on Mrs. Packard’s brother, Augustus L. Bacon, and other relatives.

Miss Annabel Snow, teacher of English and History at W. Paris high school is attending the Y. P. C. U. meetings at Ferry Beach.

Services will be resumed at the United Parish Church next Sunday.

Mrs. Eccles Mason of Gorham, N. H., is visiting Mrs. Sara Curtis.

Both Emory and little son Sherman have returned from Gorham where she spent two weeks with relatives.

Miss Beatrice Davis of Portland spent the week end at her home here.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell has returned from Bucksfield where she has spent several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Cyrus Irish.

Miss Ruth Tucker attended the New England Library Association recently.

Miss Ella Curtis is visiting relatives at Portland.

Harry Emery has his new house on the High Street road raised and boarded.

Miss Winona Oliver of South Paris has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Walter Pease, and family.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Barr, the single ring service being used. Mr. Gardner is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gardner. He received his education in the public schools and West Paris High School, and at present is employed at the Paris Gardner duck fence mill. Mrs. Gardner was a member of West Paris High School class of 1927. The bridal couple were attended by the bride’s brother, Gerald Day, and Miss Edna Richardson, an intimate friend of the bride. Both are highly respected young people, and have the best wishes of many friends. They will reside at the home of the bride’s mother. They left for an auto trip and will visit with the bride’s relatives in Canada before returning.

The home of Hiram W. Dunham on South Street was struck by lightning Wednesday afternoon, July 11, at about 3 o'clock. The bolt entered between the eaves, tearing off plastering and glass and it hit the front room door. The door was broken and the glass was shattered. The bolt then struck a telephone pole nearby.

Samuel K. Lauren, whose play, “Maid Marion”, was presented by the Lakewood Players three summers ago, is now at the resort conferring with Howard Lindsay regarding a new comedy which the two are writing.

Harold Gould, who is appearing in “Nightflight”, sat on the jury which heard the case that forms the basis for the plot of the exciting melodrama at Lakewood this week. He has supplied several interesting details which have been incorporated into the production.

Arthur Byron, who will star next week in “Your Uncle Dudley”, is completing a new sail boat which is to be a sister craft to the “Loon” which he built two summers ago.

Grant Mitchell arrived at Lakewood on Sunday to begin rehearsals of “Andrew Takes a Wife”, in which he will star with the Lakewood Players for the week of July 30th. He was accompanied by Priestly Morrison, well known stage director, who is to assist with the production.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young, Richard were at Umbagog Inn the week end.

Mrs. Augusta Thomas is the

her nephew, Shirley Chase, at

South Bethel.

John Coolidge is spending a

with his son, Hollis Coolidge,